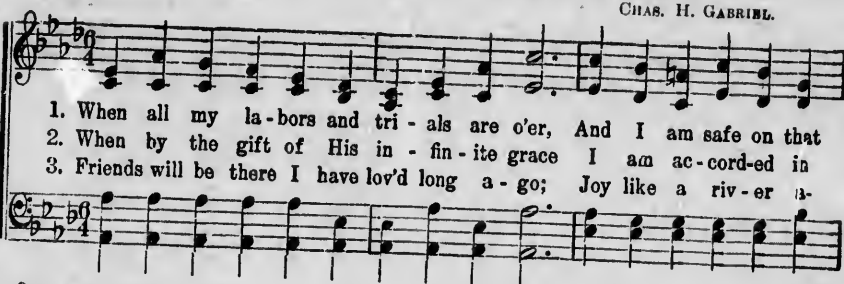


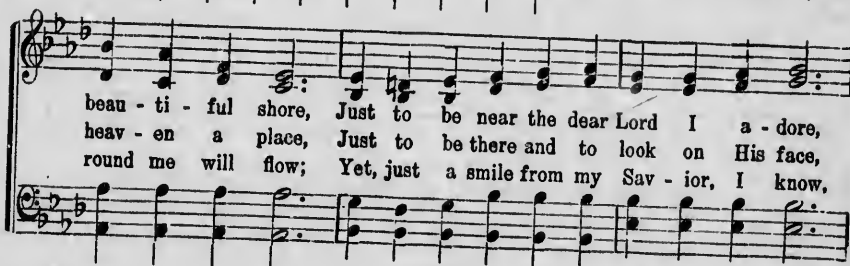
Oh, That Will Be Glory.

C.H.G.

CHAR. H. GABRIEL.

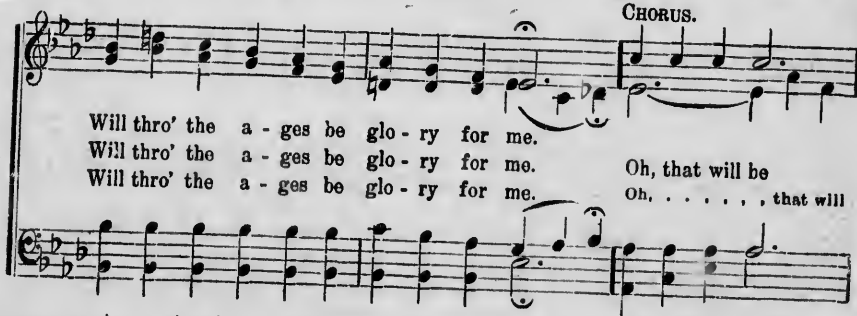


1. When all my la-bors and tri - als are o'er, And I am safe on that
 2. When by the gift of His in - fin - ite grace I am ac-cord-ed in
 3. Friends will be there I have lov'd long a - go; Joy like a riv - er a-



beau - ti - ful shore, Just to be near the dear Lord I a - dore,
 heav - en a place, Just to be there and to look on His face,
 round me will flow; Yet, just a smile from my Sav - ior, I know,

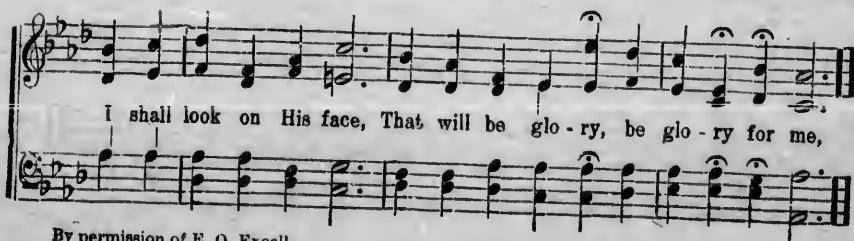
CHORUS.



Will thro' the a - ges be glo - ry for me.
 Will thro' the a - ges be glo - ry for me.
 Will thro' the a - ges be glo - ry for me. Oh, that will be
 Oh, , that will



glo - ry for me, glo - ry for me, glo - ry for me, When by His grace
 be glo - ry for me, glo - ry for me, glo - ry for me,



I shall look on His face, That will be glo - ry, be glo - ry for me,